

Women living on 14th street were recently excited to find on their doorsteps one afternoon a small handbill which announced other hand, in retaliation for the high that the advertiser had for sale "the best creamery butter" at the surprisingly low rate of fifteen cents a pound, or about half the market price. The bill went on to say that the butter offered was perfectly fresh, nd that the extremely low price was made in order to introduce it.

offices held by some of Gen. Corbin's guests

question themselves. Capt. James A. Moss,

before any of the others arrived, was given

the title of "colonel" and made chief of staff to the "general," and the second cor-

respondent to arrive, representing a Boston paper. was made a lieutenant colonel and adjutant general of the camp. Two New

York photographers, in order to even things, were given titles of colonel and lieutenant

colonel, respectively, and every other man in the camp was a major by virtue of being

there. Gen. Corbin was made acquainted with the action of the correspondents, and

very gravely approved it, declaring, how-ever, that as all militia officers were de-

prived of rank when within the limits of

the press camp he must insist that the

newspaper men would drop theirs on cross

ing the railroad tracks to his camp. This

was agreed to, and thus a serious difficulty

"While I was at Atlantic City this sum-

mer," said a well-known naval officer the

other day, "I saw in one of the newspapers

there that a certain naval officer was stay-

seems to be growing. Seeing that "Com-

mander So-and-so" was registered at a famous hotel I had the curiosity to look

into the register and found that there was

weeks ago the names of a well-known of-ficer of the navy "and wife" were registered at a hotel in Albany. The proprietor sub-sequently learned to his cost that the regis-

try was a forgery. The explanation of this misappropriation of other people's names

evidently is that unknown persons without bagage are usually required to pay in ad-

vance for hotel accommodations, but that formality is usually waived in the cases

of army and naval officers. Confidence men are evidently informed on that point and

* * * * * At Groveton, Va., two weeks ago, a con-

entertaining talker, and he made it his

business to recount to the officers present, in a highly interesting manner, stories of

Groveton during the civil war. The veteran

division that had a most startling sequel.

Capt. Rust was regaling a group of officers

and newspaper men during the ceremonies

told of his seeing the man for the only

time in his life at the second battle of Bull Run, almost on the very spot where he

and was informed that he was dead. Just

at this moment the gentleman who was in-troducing speakers for the unveiling cere-

mony led forward an old gray-bearded man, whom he introduced as the only man who

had seen both sides of the second Bull Run

fight, the well-known scout of J. E. B. Stuart's cavalry division, Capt. Stringfellow.

The old man rubbed his eyes and just stared

at the new speaker. After the meeting the

two old veterans had a heart-to-heart talk.

The sudden appearance of the scout at the

very time his exploits were being told was

regarded as a most remarkable occurrence.

Two departmental clerks met on a car

yesterday morning. One had just returned

from St. Louis, where he had taken in the

big fair for a couple of weeks, the other

having spent a fortnight at Atlantic City.

the other.

"Big?

companion.

them you-

more leave comin'?"

"How was the show?" asked the one of

"Great! Yought to see it. Got any

"Sure; two weeks," replied the other, get-

ting interested. "Think I'll run out and

all your two weeks to walk around the grounds. Costs \$95.75 to see the Pike."

want to see are the exhibits. Anything worth looking at?"

"What? Worth lookin' at? Why, say

just to give you an idea, there's one build-

ing there that has nine miles of booths

"What!" interrupted the other. "Nine

"'Swat I said," replied his imperturbable

"Sure they're free, and in every one of

'What's that? In them? What's them

"Oh, guess I'll stay here. I thought you

"I didn't say 'booze.' I said booths-b-o-o-t-h-s. Get that?"

"How much does it cost to get there?

"Oh, you can go for \$20."

when you're talkin' o' booze?"

"And the booze free?"

look her over. Hear it's a big thing. "Big? Well, I should guess yes.

who had not been to the show.

effect on Capt. Rust was startling.

with a tale of the exploits of this scout. He

are not slow to take advantage of it."

o one of that name in the navy. A few

Not more than one pound will be sold to a customer," it said, and the address given was a private house on Columbia road.

A good many of the women went over the next morning and sent other people in their interest so that they might get more than a single pound of the great bargain.

They found, when they reached the house, that the woman of the house knew nothing of the bill or the butter, and was indignant at the practical joke which had been played on her. She asked her husband about it when he came home that evening and wed him one of the bills. Then the mystery was explained.

A year or two ago he had been forced to take possession of several hundred pounds of butter in settlement of an old debt, and he had decided to sell it among his neighbors. With the idea in view he had a lot of bills printed. But his wife so strongly objected that he had sold the butter down town and hidden the bills away in the woodhed without saying anything about them

to his wife. The day before the recent excitement Jimmy, the small boy of the household, had ound the bills, and with the assistance of half a dozen friends had distributed them ver the neighborhood.

That night Jimmy went out to the woodshed again. This time his father accompanied him, and it is safe to say that the next time he is inspired to do something especially bright he will remember that in-terview and resist the impulse.

* * * * * * "I had a friend who recently died, leaving, among other portions of his estate, an entomological collection that in some respects was regarded as very fine," said one of the scientific employes of the National Museum a few days ago in recounting how trifling a money value may be placed on scientific collections.

"My friend." he continued, "has devoted many weary hours to the study of this collection, which he got together after years of constant labor. The collection filled about sixty boxes that were made to order so that they might be classified in the most orderly manner. His family friends watched him at his laborious work, and speculated on the great value of such a collection that required scientific knowledge in its making

Finally my friend died. That collection bugs was left as a part of his estate. What do you suppose it brought when sold? Just \$12.50. Not another penny. To be sure, them were injured as a collection by the lack of care. They didn't bring enough to pay for the boxes they were stored in. The price was probably all right, too, when you come to consider that the people settling the estate inquired extensively to discover what such a collection would be worth be-fore they finally let it go to a second-hand dealer for the price I have named. I hear, too, that the dealer, who thought he was get-ting a dirt-cheap bargain, still has the col-lection of bugs, which he has for a long time been willing to sell for a profit of a

Naval traditions will be disregarded when the United States cruiser St. Louis is baunched at the Neafie & Levy shipyard, Philadelphia, this fall. Insead of the crude bulk that usually passes for a cruiser or battle ship at a launch, the St. Louis will glide into the waves, fully armed and ready for action. Her boilers and engines will be in position and the cruiser will be ready for almost immediate service.

This will be a distinct novelty in marine affairs, and will be very much in the nature of an experiment. Heretofore it has been deemed inexpedient to complete a ves-Heretofore it has sel on the stocks for fear of damage that ight result during the launching.

The St. Louis will be a steel twin-screw protected cruiser. She will be 428 feet long and have a depth of 66 feet. Her contract calls for the high speed of 22 knots an The tonnage of the St. Louis will be almost 10,000 tons. Her chief battery will consist of 14 6-inch breech loading rifles of 50 caliber. The secondary battery will consist of 18 3-inch 14-pounders of 50 caliber, 12 3-pounders, semi-automatic guns 1-pounder, semi-automatic guns; 8 1-pounder guns, 2 3-inch field guns, 2 machine guns of 30 caliber, and 8 automatic guns of 30 caliber. The construction of the cruiser will cost more than \$3,000,000.

The headquarters for the forty or more newspaper correspondents that attended the maneuvers near Manassas were known officially as the press camp, and were fitted out sumptuously for the comfort of the newspaper men duly accredited to the commander of the maneuver corps by their rehalf a mile from Gen. Corbin's array of and the railroad tracks were be tween the two camps. These tracks served as a line of demarkation for rank. The ewspaper men fell into all kinds of errors in greeting the various and sundry milicia officers of the corps commander's entour-age. It was not from ignorance of the insignia of rank, but from the methods adopted by the amateur soldiers, who formed a great portion of Gen. Corbin's guests, in wearing these symbols. A youth-ful person, without the sign of a beard or gray hair, whose bright eyes and general activity would have set his age at twentyfive, would be found wearing a brigadier general's star. The first time he was met there was a natural doubt in the minds of correspondents as to his right to wear the indication of such high rank, and con-sequently he would be addressed with the And he dropped off the car at the corner

"These sham battle affairs became a lot unpopular in the Central and South Amercan countries a number of years ago, although there was a time when the Latin-American armies went in strong for sham battles," said an American consul stationed at a South American metropolis, who is in the states for his vacation. It was at the Manassas maneuvers the other day, when the rattle of the blank cartridges was at its

height.
"The Central and South American soldiers and officers learned to hate the sham battle-and to fear it, too. You see, it was so easy for Jose, who had a grudge against Ramon, to make a 'mistake' and slip a ball cartridge instead of a blank into his gun! They still have the sham battle in a few, a very few, of the southern republics, but the soldiers will do a whole lot of things to get on the hospital report just before a sham battle, especially those who have good reason to suppose that if they go into the sham battle they haven't got much chance to get out alive. The mere announcement of a sham battle starts an epidemic of scientific malingering in some of demic of scientific malingering in some of those garrisons. In some of the outfits, where they can't make the sick report, the poor devils simply desert by squads, plaoons, battalions.

"Oh, yes, after the blanks are served out before a sham battle, the cartridge boxes of the soldiers are carefully inspected. The officers used to do this in a pretty perfunc-24th Infantry, aid-de-camp on the corps commander's staff, who was placed in charge of the camp by Gen. Corbin, was made a full "general" by the correspondents. The correspondent of The Star, who happened to have been in camp four days officers used to do this in a pietry perturbation of the manner, but they don't any more. When the disliked officers began to be the victims of the mistakes of the men with the guns, they became exceedingly careful the guns, they became exceedingly careful in their inspection of the men's ammunition. They not only peeked into the cartridge boxes and belts of the men, but they felt around in the clothing of each man to spring any thoughtlessly hidden ball cartridges.

"When the officers first began to do this they made a lot of hauls, and the fellows with the secreted bullets were incontinently stood up before the walls with the bandages over their eyes and made into human sieves. Then the forgetful men in the

ranks learned wisdom. "They no longer tried to hide the ball cartridges in their clothing, but salted cartridges in their clothing, but saited them away and covered them up with the dirt of the field on which the sham encounter was booked to take place. They made veritable lead mines of those fields, and each man remembered just where he had planted his little lead cache.

"Then, in the middle of the action, all they had to do was to give the ground a little kick where they had made their

little kick where they had made their plants, stoop and pick up the ball cartridges, and then calmly push their bosom friends or the hated officers over the rim

of the next world. "The officers learned about this, too, and ing at one of the beach front hotels for the summer. I looked up the name in the they met the plan by changing the location of the sham battle at the last moment. I have seen them do this frequently in South naval register and found that the officer named died nearly a year ago. This practice of traveling under assumed names America.

"It is really pathetic to observe the expressions of acute chagrin on the coun-tenances of the little barefooted soldier men when, after they have cached their bullets all so handly in the field announced as the scene of the sham battle, the word runs around that another spot for the mock encounter has been chosen. Under such circumstances they look as if a mean and underhand trick had been played upon

"But, in spite of all precautions, there are nearly always a few hopelessly punc-tured ones left on the field of a sham battle down yonder in the warm Americas.
"It is very unwise, for example, for a soldier in one of those armies to win his comrades' money too frequently. It makes his

comrades so angry, so very angry.
"When I was stationed, a few years ago. at the capital of one of the Central Amerifederate monument was unveiled with elabcan republics, where they had revolutions every little while, whether they needed them or not, one of these incidents haporate ceremony under the auspices of the chapters of the Daughters of the Confedpened. A recruit serving in one of the goveracy of Manassas and vicinity. Gens. H. ernment regiments skinned his whole out-fit at monte one day. There was no ap-parent suspicion that he hadn't been on the C. Corbin and J. Franklin Bell of the regular army, with their staffs and a regiment of regular cavalry, were in attendance. There square with his game, but he was regarded were hundreds of army officers there also and numerous confederate veterans. One

as a whole lot too monte wise for a rookie.
"And, being a recruit, he didn't know at part of the bugs had their heads of the latter, Capt. J. N. Rust, was a most enough to understand that after having gotten away with the big cle comrades' silver it was time for him to duck. So, being foolish, he stayed along fights which occurred about with his outfit. "There was a lull in the hostilities while

the insurgents were getting together in another province, and so, to amuse the ladies federate army and was well posted on the history of the war. He told one story about a scout of J. E. B. Stuart's cavalry of the capital, the government troops had a sham battle on the plateau upon which they were stationed.
"The recruit with the monte wisdom went

down with the first rattle of the guns, and when they went to pick the boy up it took six men to lift him from the ground, the poor cuss was so heavy with the lead that had been inserted into his system."

stood in telling the story. This scout, de-clared Capt. Rust, was the best man Stuart THE ONE-ARMED BARKEEPER.

had, and his exploits on that particular day were most thrilling. The man's name, he said, was Stringfellow, and after the war the captain had made several efforts to Bracers Dispensed That Wouldn't Hurt a Baby. locate the man, but had failed to find him

"Once in a while I am the victim of a practical joke," said a Washington man to a star reporter yesterday, "and this morning a friend of mine rubbed one in on me without the slightest compunction of conscience and I've not fully made up my mind whether to forgive him or not. This is how it was," he explained. "You see I met him in front of his place of business and he said to me, 'Do you ever drink any thing this early in the day?" "'I do.' said I. 'occasionally.'

"'Would you like to have a first-class dram?" he then remarked.

"I thanked him fervently, whereupon the tormentor said, 'I know a one-armed barkeeper up here who will ladle out for us the finest kind of a bracer. Come along and we'll sample the stuff, and I was led away like an unsuspecting lamb to the slaughter. The wretch escorted me to a pump on the corner. 'Here we are,' said he, 'drink your fill. No headache in it and don't cost a penny.' I was expecting a fine cocktail, but was again to content myself with a draught of Adam's ale.

"My friend declared that this one-armed barkeeper was the most popular dispenser of liquid comfort in town. Everybody shakes hands with him who calls on him "Oh, hang the Pike!" answered the one ho had not been to the show. "What I and on hot nights there is a string of friends awaiting his favor larger than any gilded resort in town can boast. Black and white, little and big. poor or rich, all re-ceive the same favor,' he said, 'as he invited me to have another."

The Simplon Tunnel.

From the Churchman. The running of the first construction train through the Simplon tunnel, coinciding within a fortnight with the running of the first electric train through the New York subway, marks the completion of one of the greatest and most successfully prosecuted engineering works of modern times. It is the fourth of the great Alpine tunnels. The first tunnel, that under Mont Cenis, a little less than three miles long, took ten years to build. It was finished in 1870. The Arlberg tunnel, finished fourteen

years later, though more than twice the length, took less time to build, and the St. Gothard, till now the greatest of the tunnels, with its nine miles and 564 yards. gun in 1872, two years after the Mont Cenis was finished, was completed within ten years, showing the remarkable progress of engineering science in that brief interval.

The present tunnel, though three miles longer than the St. Gothard, has taken just six years to build, for it was begun in Au-gust, 1898. But so sure had engineers become of their ability that the contract call-ed for its completion even earlier. Preparing the tunnel for traffic and complet-ing the approaches will probably take near-ly another year, and through trains will hardly pass from the valley of the Rhone to that of Diveria before next summer. The tunnel has been picturesquely described as the string of the bow formed by Napoleon's took four years to build, and was finished in 1805. It takes forty-one miles between in 1895. It takes forty-one miles between points which the tunnel reaches in twelve. The tunnel was drilled by power furnished by the headwaters of the Rhone and the Diveria; these are now expected to furnish electricity for running the trains. Their glacial water was also used to cool the tunnel during construction. Our engineers will

"Ah! war is an awful thing," sighed the

ging the canal at Panama.

TO SETTLE A GRUDGE DULL TOWN IN SUMMER A DESPERATE REMEDY

One evening during the recent visit in Washington of the arty prominent Vienna merchants, bound for the St. Louis exposition, one of the members of the party sat

fanning himself in his hotel room. "Let me give you my impression of Wash-ington as I see it now," he said to a Washington visitor. "I am not speaking for my party, you will understand, but for myself undeniable that they were what you might in what I am going to say, yet I have no reason to suppose that their impressions in | west. But they always overdid the thing. at least one respect are different from mine.

"I can, however, speak for the entire party in this: Washington stands among the first three leveliest cities in the world. Not thing would turn up to finish the vigilantes. a man of us but agrees heartily on that point. The other two are Paris and Vienna. There are men with us who put Washington ahead of both Paris and Vienna in point of

sheer beauty. "So! Now I have told you what all the party thinks of the beauty of Washington. I now proceed to express myself, and not the party, confident as I feel that they are

in accord with me on this topic.
"Entrancingly beautiful Washington isat this time of year, at any rate—the most hopelessly dull city of its size that I—or any of us—ever saw. Remember, I was here six years ago, during the winter, when the Congress was in session, and the streets were lively. I could hardly believe that this Washington of late August and early September was the same city as I saw then. And I simply wasted by breath in trying to And I simply wasted by breath in trying to convince others in the party that Washington ever had looked lively and animated to me. They judged by what they saw, and what they saw rendered it a hopeless task for them to imagine anything but a strikingly beautiful and a deadly dull Washington.

"'Where are all the people?' I asked guide who was conducting us about the places of interest. 'Why are these beautiful streets so forsaken? Surely, there is no plague here? No calamity has visited the city? Why is everybody indoors?"

'Everybody's away for the summer,' replied the guide.
"Now, I didn't dispute that answer of the guide, but when I came upon a Washingtonian of knowledge, a member of your Board of Trade, I asked him if it could be pessible that 'everybody was out of the "He told me that this was a fallacy-

that less than 5 per cent of the population absented themselves from the city during the summer months.
"'Then,' said I, 'explain to me the forsaken streets, the strange, almost baffling,
quietude. It is like Vienna on that one day

in the year when everybody attends the maneuvers. "'Oh, well, Washingtonians take it easy during the summer, was the only explana-tion he could give-and I am bound to say that it was not a very satisfactory one. "But if we have found your beautiful Washington singularly dull and inanimate

during the daylight, how tenfold more dull have we found it after dark! There are places to go to, to see, during the hours of sunlight, and the stranger may be thus amused. But how can citizen or stranger find any sort of entertainment when the sun goes down upon lovely Washington? 'We are told that there are, some distance out of the city, places of entertain-ment, with some music. But they are quite distant, and there is one feature of them that renders them useless for the enter-tainment of Viennese, at any rate. You perceive? The Vienna water is not excellent. Consequently we rarely drink water. substitute for water, however, is not of the kind that is vended, so we are informed, at the resorts, with some music, that are said to flourish some distance out

of Washington. "So! Having spent the daylight hours looking at the sights of this beautiful Washington-having returned to our hotel for a sprucing up and dinner—well, here we are, at 8 o'clock in the evening, cast up high and dry, floundering about, with ab-

"'Assuredly,' I said to the hotel manager a while ago, 'there must be some himself? "The hotel manager shook his head good-

naturedly. "'No roof garden, either, where one may cool himself externally and internal-

'Again he shakes his head. He admits, however, that there should be such places of diversion in Washington, even confesses himself puzzled that they do not exist-but that does not help any.
"And so, then, 95 per cent of the Wash

ington population shut themselves up in their homes during all the beautiful summer months, and have no means of divert-ing themselves—am I to understand that? "And yet, what a glorious, what an ideal city it is for the cafe chantant, such as we have everywhere in the old country! It is said that Washington is extremely conservative and might not support such places.
Why, conservatism and the cafe chantant
go hand-in-hand in Europe! They are for
the family, for the wife and daughters, for

the children, the babies! Some have expressed the opinion to me that 'there is not enough money' in circulation among the Washington population to support such places. Humbug! The European cafe chantant is maintained by persons who do not earn one-fourth the inomes of most of the Washingtonians!
"And, in all of this umbrageous, em-

bowered capital, not one roof garden! It is extraordinary. I do not understand it. There are, I am told, more than 300,000 persons living here, for the most part prosperous, well-salaried people-and not one roof garden in the city!

"Well, it is half-past eight. I must go to bed, I suppose. What else is there to do? In Washington one must do as the Washingtonians do, and must not the stranger conjecture that Washingtonians all go to bed with the chickens? "Surpassingly beautiful Washington-but of such a profound, inexplicable, unpardonable summer duliness!

THE TREND OF POLITICS.

Jack Bunsbys Abroad in the Land With All Sorts of Opinions.

"You are the fourth man that has asked me about the political situation in New York. Individual opinions are as plenty as morning." said a citizen of Manhattan who passes considerable time in Washington, and, consequently, has many acquaintances in this city, to a Star man today. "Now I tell you," he remarked, "candidly I don't know. You can find in your own paper every afternoon just the exact situation as it exists up to date.

"A man in Washington, if he reads the afternoon paper-of course, I mean The Star-has just as good an idea of the trend of events up to date as a man in New York. Individual opinions are as plenty blackberries in season, but they, any one will understand, are based upon individual

tems, the electrical means of communica-tron operates irrespective of weather, dis-tance and topographical condition:. It has the further advantage of being absolutely and entirely concealed from the enemy. It is shrouded in mystery, and there is no

in the past.

The character of the country in which operations are being conducted has no effect upon present military maneuvers. Where bullock carts cannot penetrate the aparese have discovered that it is very it coiled upon their shoulders. These men advance the line at a rate of three miles or more an hour. The telephones are constructed of parts similar to those of commercial instruments, but are housed in boxes, which make them more easily portable. easy to transport wire by having men carry

chance for the enemy to gain an advantage by reading signals, as has often happened

"Sometimes the viligantes were all right," remarked the man from Arizona, who squirted six drops of tabasco into each drink that he poured out, "and sometimes they were all wrong. In my opinion they were oftener dead wrong than half right. But this may be prejudiced testimony. I never liked the vigilantes' methods. It is call a necessary evil in some parts of the They grew arrogant, domineering. They generally wound up by wanting to be the whole works. Then, in most cases, some-I happened to be on hand when the some thing happened that pulled the curtain down on the vigilante business in Arizona

There has never been a vigilante in Arizona. There has never been a vigilante in Arizona from that day to this.

"It happened in Flagstaff, in 1884. They were never called vigilantes in Arizona. They were referred to as Stranglers. The Stranglers got a pretty tight hold on Flagstaff. They were referred to the but they had Stranglers got a pretty tight hold on Fiag-staff. They weren't popular, but they had a majority. They called themselves a sheriff's posse, and for a while they rode over Flagstaff proper. They turned several tricks, with the aid of the rope, that were nowhere near on the square, and they kill-ed several men who were pretty generally thought to be innegent by Flagstaff folks thought to be innocent by Flagstaff folks who didn't take any stock in the Stranglers' haphazard way of doing things. So that when this thing happened I'm going to tell you about, there was a pretty strong un-dercurrent of feeling in Flagstaff against the Stranglers.
"The beginning of the Stranglers' wind-

up was when one of the most prominent of their number began to pick on the Burns boys, Charley and Frank. Old man Burns ran the Burns House in Flagstaff and these boys were his sons. Charley was about thirty-three and Frank was twentyeight. They were both square men, as men went down in the southwest in those days. They didn't pretend to be sanctified, but they kept as well within the law as any of us. There was no reason on earth why they should have been singled out to be picked should have been singled out to be picked on by the Stranglers, but they were One day the prominent Strangler that I mentioned walked into the Burns House. Charley and Frank were playing seven-up for dollars at a table not far from the desk. A few bystanders were poking around. This Strangler man began shooting it into Charley Burns in a pretty strong way of hinting about a stage robstrong way of hinting about a stage rob-bery that had been pulled off not far from Flagstaff a couple of weeks before. Charley wasn't a coward, by a whole row of 'dobes, but he knew that if he went at the Strang-ler he'd not only get it himself, but that his brother and his old father would probably have to dangle. Any way, he wasn't fixed. He had laid aside his belt for more comfort in sitting down. So he didn't say much in reply to the Strangler's digs. Frank, his younger brother, fumed, but he didn't cut in until the Strangler walked to the bar at the end of the office to get a drink. Then he said in an angry undertone to his brother:

'Charley, if you're not man enough to take your own end against that juniper,

"'I'm not fixed,' said Charley. "Frank passed his brother a gun under 'Now call him,' he said.

"Charley sort o' hesitated. He was a cooler man than his brother, and he wanted to keep out of trouble if he could. So he jammed the gun into his waistband and sat in a sort of a guess. The Strangler walked from the bar toward the door. "You may hear something,' he said, stopping at the door and looking at Charley

Burns significantly. "'Just wait a minute,' said Charley, get-ting up from the table and walking over to he Strangler. 'Let's hear it now.'
"They got together right then. It happened pretty suddenly, but the only man struck by a shot was the inevitable inno-

cent bystander. He was killed as dead as a mackerel. Then the Stranglers seemed "'Assuredly,' I said to the hotel manager a while ago, 'there must be some nearby cafe chantant—what you call an open-air vaudeville show, or at least a band concert, eh—where one may regale bimest?"

Then the Stranglers seemed to come out of the ground, and three minutes later both of the Burns boys were landed in separate cells in the calaboose. That night the Stranglers broke into the jail and shot Charley Burns to death in his cell. They eller French are a beautiful to come out of the ground, and three minutes later both of the Burns boys were landed in separate cells in the calaboose. s cell. They shot Frank up a heap, too but he was still breathing when they pulled him out of his cell and strung him up "Now, here was a dirty bit of work.

got on the nerves of all of us, more or less, who didn't belong to the Stranglers. There was a-plenty of ugly talk around Flagwas a-pienty of ugiy talk around Flag-staff from that night—plain talk, spoken right out loud. Among the people who didn't hesitate to express themselves audi-bly were Ed Fay and Doc Radde, both of whom dealt faro in Dave Black's big place. They were both quiet men, and game. But that Burns job got them on the raw, and neither of them hesitated a minute in saying so. The result was that one afternoon they got a joint invitation, conveyed in writing, from the Stranglers, to leave Flagstaff on the 11:30 train out that night.

"'Are you going, Doc? Fay asked Radde when they'd read the note. 'No.' said Radde " 'Neither am I,' said Fay.

"They took the Stranglers' invitation to Dave Black, their employer. There never were any better nor gamer men in the southwest than Dave Black. He was a man of absolute integrity. He had a heart as big as a bullock's under his vest. But he big as a bullock's under his vest. But he was agin the Stranglers from way back. The Stranglers' note to Fay and Radde made him hostile instantly. He pasted the note against one of the walls of his place. Then he outs with both of his guns, and he describes a pretty exact circle on that piece of paper with bullets. Then he took pencil and wrote across the whole face of the punctured note:

'Stranglers, take warning.' "Dave Black was on the warpath. He walked out into the air for a while and studied the situation, and then he returned to his place, where his two warned dealers, Fay and Radde, were waiting for him. They had a talk. At the conclusion of the talk Black handed each man a \$500 bili. "'In case the play doesn't go through, he explained, 'and you boys have to drill

he explained, and you boys have to drill you'll need the money."

"Then Dave went around and had a few quiet talks with some Flagstaff men who he knew would be with him in the little undertaking he had in mind. One was his brother, Charley Black. Another was Mine brother. brother, Charley Black. Another was Mysterious Dave, surname unknown, an ex-Wells-Fargo messenger, who had never been known to back water. Then there was Virgil Earp-I needn't say anything about Virgil. I always figured him to be the best of all the Earp boys. Doc Holloday was another, and a good man in a tight pinch, and John Burns, no kin to the Burnses who had been murdered by the Stranglers, took on. The famous Shotgun Collins joined the bunch. There were eleven of them. There bunch. There were eleven of them. There wasn't a desperado or a lawbreaker in the lot. But they were tired of Stranglers.

"The two warned-out men, Fay and Radde, dropped at 11 o'clock that night into

Wah Jim's Chinese restaurant. They sat on rough stools before rough tables, side by side, and facing the front. They didn't appear to be bothered about the near approach of their warned-out hour, 11:30.

They heard the train come in, and they blackberries in season, but they, any one will understand, are based upon individual hopes.

"There are any number of Jack Bunsbys in the political field today, any one of whom can give an opinion, which, in the estimation of their respective friends, 'is an opinion as is an opinion,' so far as New York is concerned."

Japanese Use of the Telephone.

From the Review of Reviews.

While the Japanese are greatly skilled in the visual system of communication—the time-honored "wig-wag" and heliograph—yet in the present conflict they have clearly demonstrated the superiority of the telephone and the telegraph as a means of transmitting information from point to point. Unlike the heliograph and flag systems, the electrical means of communication—the transmitting information from point to point. Unlike the heliograph and flag systems, the electrical means of communication operates irrespective of weather, distance and topographical condition. It has whole front of the Chinaman's restaurant to splinters. Only five men of the squad of a dozen Stranglers lived long enough even to be surprised, and those five were too much plugged to care much one way or the other.
"Ambuscade? Of course it was an am-

buscade! But you've got to remember that there's such a thing as fighting fire with fire. When you dig down to the root of it, what was the spirit of the whole vigilante business but the ambuscading spirit? When you're fighting Injuns you do better when you re night injun-wise. I don't ask anybody to subscribe to my opinions, but I think the vigilantes of Flagstaff got what was coming to them. The Stranglers' organization fell apart after that night, and it was never patched together again."

Henpex: "Calm yourself, Maria. I'm sur-

THE NATIONAL GUARD

Getting Ready for the Winter's Work.

THE SEA GIRT PRIZES

LESSONS LEARNED BY LOCAL GUARDSMEN AT MANASSAS.

District Brigade Has Little to Learn From Militia Which Participated in the Maneuvers.

The entire command of the District National Guard has at last returned to Washington and is getting ready for the winter's work in the armories, practice ships and rifle galleries. A busy summer is being supplemented by a lull before the fall work really begins. Within the course of the next two or three weeks orders will be issued from the headquarters announcing the opening of the drill hall in the Center Market armory and the assignment of drill

nights to companies will be made. The last of the District brigade returned to Washington Monday afternoon, when the naval militiamen steamed into the harbor aboard the double-turreted monitor Puritan. The Puritan now lies off the arsenal manned by a force from the regular navy, under the command of a naval officer, who will remain in charge until the inventory of the ship's stores, etc., has been com-pleted. Not until then will the Puritan be formally turned over to the District. L'eutenant Commander Brummett, with a board of officers, including Lieut. Sidney Bieber and Chief Engineer Lantz, are working with regular officers to complete this inventory as soon as possible. All the formalities will have been complied with by Monday, it is believed, and the Puritan will then be turned over to the District authorities.

Fall Rifle Practice.

The regular ordered rifle practice at the new range will begin Monday, when Companies A and C of the 1st Regiment will shoot their scores. This practice was to have begun on Thursday last, but the heavy rain Wednesday night made work on the range impracticable and the companies that were to shoot Thursday and yesterday were ordered to assemble Monday and Tuesday. The schedule for practice as published in a general order from brigade headquarters

First Regiment-Companies A and Monday, September 19; Companies B and C, Monday, September 19; Companies B and D, Tuesday, September 20; Company E, Wednesday, September 21; Company F, Thursday, September 22; Company G, Friday, September 23; Company H, Monday, September 26; Company I, Tuesday, September 27; Company K, Wednesday, September 28; tember 28

Second Regiment-Company B, Thursday, September 29; Company C, Friday, Septem-September 29; Company C, Friday, September 30; Company D, Monday, October 3; Company E, Tuesday, October 4; Company F, Wednesday, October 5; Company G, Thursday, October 6; Company H, Friday, October 7; Company I, Monday, October 10; Company K, Tuesday, October 11; Company L, Wednesday, October 12; Company M, Thursday, October 13 M. Thursday, October 13.
First Separate Battalion—Company

Friday, October 14; Company B, Monday, October 17; Company C, Tuesday, October 18; Company D, Wednesday, October 19. Naval Battalion—1st Division, Thursday October 20; 2d Division, Friday, October 21. General staff, general non-commissioned staff and the field and staff and non-com-missioned staff of regiments and battalion inspectors of rifle practice, Saturday, Sep tember 24.

Field and staff officers of battalions will parade on one of the days set apart for the companies of their respective battalions.

Transportation to and from destination will be furnished by inspectors of rifle prac-tice on days designated.

The regulation field uniform, including campaign hats and leggings, will be worn. The general staff and officers and noncommissioned officers associated with 1 will report at their destination on the day assigned for their parade at 11 o'clock a.m.

Board to Inspect the Range.

This afternoon a board of officers, consist ing of Major Frank L. Averill, chief engineer; Major Glendie B. Young. 3d Battalion, 1st Regiment, and Capt. Alfred P. Robbins, aid-de-camp, visited the range and began an inspection as to its safety, etc. This board was appointed at the request of Major James E. Bell. inspector general of rifle practice, in order that there might be no question as to the precautions that have been taken by the officers in charge of the range for the protection of surrounding property. The board will make a written report to the commanding general.

The new range has been completed up to 600 yards. There was not money enough left from the appropriation made for the purpose to finish up the 800 and 1,000-yard ranges, and these were left for the future. In consequence of the inability to secure the two longest ranges the members of the District National Guard can only qualify up to the grade of sharpshooters this year on this range. The inspector general of small arms practice of Maryland, Maj Fort, has extended an invitation to the officers who desire to shoot the longer ranges to use the new Maryland range for the pur The members of the brigade and other teams who have participated in the rifle contests during the summer will not be required to take further practice at the long range to qualify as experts, and so far these are the only marksmen of the District who will be able to qualify for the highest grade this year, unless some of those who desire to go beyond the 600yard stage accept the invitation of the Maryland authorities.

Good Work of Riflemen.

The District has no reason to be ashamed of the showing made by its marksmen at the rifle competition this year. While the company match is the only interstate team contest that fell to the District, there were eight first prizes, four second, four third, four fourth, one fifth, one sixth and several of the lesser prizes captured by the local individual marksmen. Mr. George E. Cook, who but recently severed his connection with the District National Guard, was the with the District National Guard, was the greatest prize winner. Mr. Cook took four of the eight first prizes listed, the four second prizes and one eighth prize. He won the Wimbledon cup. the Leetch cup, two gold medals and \$197 in cash. Maj. Glendie B. Young, 1st Regiment, came next in line with two firsts two third two fourth are with two firsts, two third, two fourth, one fifth and one sixth prize. He won two gold medals, a Krag-Jorgensen rifle and \$45 in cash. Lieut. W. W. Cookson of the 1st Regiment won first prize in the inspector's match and third in the hyposcope match, the prizes being a gold badge and \$30 in cash. Capt. Ferree, 2d Regiment, captured the National Rifle Association match, and was fourth in the novice revolver contest, winning the championship gold medal and \$5 in cash. Others who made a good showing were Lieut. Holt, Lieut. Dennison, Private Healey and Private Pile. In the Healey and Private File. In the team matches the 2d and 1st Regimental teams came in second and third, respectively, in the regimental skirmish match; the team from the 3d Battalion, 1st Regiment, was third in the revolver team match, and the teams of Companies I, 2d Regiment, and I, 1st Regiment, were first and third, respectively, in the company team match There will be no rifle meet at the District ange this fall. The officers who have had charge of the meets on previous occasions state that the conditions are not favorable to competitive shooting at the new range this season, but, it is promised, a meeting will be arranged for next year, and it is probable that the meeting will be held in the spring and not in the fall as hereto-

District Officers at Manassas. The officers of the local brigade who at

tended the maneuvers of the regular army and militia in the vicinity of Manassas are busily engaged in preparing their reports, which are to be submitted to the adjutant general on or before September 20. The "Ah! war is an awful thing," sighed the croaker.

"Oh! I don't know," replied the smiling individual.

"You don't mean to say you approve of "Well, not always," answered the truthful "Sure. I'm a cartographer."—Philadelphia Press.

"Ah! war is an awful thing," sighed the croaker.

"Oh! I don't know," replied the smiling individual.

"You don't mean to say you approve of "Well, not always," answered the truthful dentist. "About six weeks ago I sprained my wrist while pulling a tooth and it pains me yet occasionally."—Chicago News.

"Ah! war is an awful thing," sighed the croaker.

"Calm yourself, Maria. I'm surprised the District on this should lose her self-control. Did you ever from the very start, and had little leisure to devote to the social features of the my wrist while pulling a tooth and it pains me yet occasionally."—Chicago News.

"Nellie, what did that nice gentleman should lose her self-control of myself?"

"Well, not always," answered the truthful dentist. "About six weeks ago I sprained my wrist while pulling a tooth and it pains me yet occasionally."—Chicago News.

"I hence: "Calm yourself, Maria. I'm surprised that a woman of your temperament should lose her self-control. Did you ever from the very start, and had little leisure to devote to the social features of the my wrist while pulling a tooth and it pains my wrist while pulling a tooth and it pains my wrist while pulling a tooth and it pains my wrist while pulling a tooth and it pains my wrist while pulling a tooth and it pains my wrist while pulling a tooth and it pains my wrist while pulling a tooth and it pains should lose her self-control. Did you ever from the work cut out for them should lose her self-control of your writers.

"Well, he thaid," lisped Nellie, "Nellie, what did that nice gentleman should lose her self-control of from the very start, and had little leisure from the very start, and had little leisure writers.

"Well, he thaid," lisped Nellie, "Nellie, what did that nice gentleman's average of the should lose her self-con

departure of the troops from Washington. The first camp was made by the officers themselves, their shelter tents were pitched and their horses were groomed. It is seldom that an officer will be called upon to do either of these things, but he is supposed to know how to do them, and Gen. Harries required a practical demonstration of this knewledge by all of those who accompanied him to Gainesville. The first afternoon in camp was spent in putting the camp in order, but on Monday the officers were started to work. Each was given an assignment by the commanding general. assignment by the commanding general, and each was sent off to visit the various camps, with instructions to inspect the regimental camps and report thereon by 10:30 Monday night.

Tuesday they were detailed to accompany certain brigades into the field for the first problem of the maneuvers, and these assignments held with little change throughout the week. When it is considered that Camp No. 1 was eight miles and Camp No. 2 six miles from the District camp, and that the officers were often required to ride farther than this distance to join the com-mands to which they were assigned, coupled with the embarrassments they suffered in the blue army with their brown uniforms, just an inkling of the kind of work they performed can be obtained. There was little daylight wasted by the lo-cal officers, for they were up with the sun and, in the field almost until sundown. They saw about everything one person could see and understand, and came away with a fairly good estimate of what the militia and regular army, individually and collectively, can do in the field, and just how the work of each compares with that of the District militia

Local Brigade Leads Militia. "It can be said without fear of contradic-

tion that there was no militia regiment in

the field during the maneuver period that could teach the District guardsmen anything of the duties of the soldier," declared a gentleman who witnessed the maneuvers. but who is in no way connected with the army or National Guard. "There were twenty thousand militiamen there altogether, representing seventeen states, some of which lavish hundreds of thousands of dollars annually on their citizen soldiery, and yet there was not one regi-ment in that bunch which appeared to the officers of the local brigade to have gone as far in its lessons in military science or to have learned them half so well as the District brigade has learned its less In few of the things that go to make up the perfect soldier in the field did any of these regiments approach anywhere near the point the local brigade has reached. and in some very essential particulars were woefully lacking. The regular camps looked more like the camps of the District guardsmen than any of the other camps seen at either Thoroughfare or Manassas, and the regular troops in the field acted more like District guardsmen than any of the troops from the states. The District officers found a great deal they could learn in the regular camps, and they took in all there was to see. There were some of the militia camps which were in excellent shape, and others that were poor. One or two of the camps of militia were better in appearance than those of the regulars, but the conduct of the camp was not so good nor was the discipline of the troops what should have been. To and from the field during the various maneuvers the militiamen expended a great deal of blank ammu-nition simply for the purpose of making a noise. This was noticed throughout the week, and seemed to increase instead of decrease. Altogether, it is believed that the District officers who went to Gainesville found many things they could avoid doing in their inspection of the camps and troops, and came away well satisfied with their own commands."

Separated From the Service.

The following named enlisted men have been honorably discharged from the National Guard on their own application: Privates Gustavus A. Kaiser, Company B, lst Regiment; Andrew E. Summers, Company B, 1st Regiment; George A. Wesch-ler. Company B, 1st Regiment; John F. Weschler. Company B, 1st Regiment; First Sergeant Harry W. Benson, Company H, 2d Regiment; Private Cleveland Shaffer, Company H, 2d Regiment.

The Vacation.

From the Chicago Tribune This man is going on a vacation. See him start! He is a wise man and is going far from the city. He has a feeling that the city is a vast jall surrounded by a vaster jailyard. He is in a hurry to get away. That is a feeling common to prisoners who are trying to escape. He goes to some sylvan nook, an umbrageous retreat. He is an imaginative man and sees Pan, Ceres, Aurora, Flora, Sabrina, and the Satyrs. Then he makes a discovery—one altogether new and it is this: "The city is no place to live." It may be a place to exist, but not to live.

He tells this discovery to others and he is regarded as a prophet. People walk long distances to look at him and shake his hand. They tell him that he is one of the wise men come to earth again. They invite him to live in their town. They offer him choice "acre property" at prices which only a wise man could hope for. Nearly everybody wants him to buy their land. He wonders why they want to sell it. He learns that they wish to move to the city learns that they wish to move to the city and live in the jailyard. He thinks that

they are fools.

Meantime he revels in the woods and as he revels he revels in the woods and as he revels he reviles the city. Between re-veling and reviling the time flies swiftly. He becomes rested and his old-time vigor returns. He does not say so many hard things about the city. He wonders what is going on in town. He wonders if the ooys are selling as many goods as they should. He believes they would sell more

if he were there.

And lo of a sudden the city has become a cynosure and he longs to be back. He has become a backslider, a hypocrite, a traitor to his lately confessed creed. And he slinks through the streets, for he does not want to meet the people who are still calling him a wise man and trying to sell him their property. So he returns eagerly. gladly, to the city, having been twice convert-from Urbs to Rus and back to Urbs again. He has made the psycholog-"loop the loop," which is the best feature of a vacation.

Railway Travel in 1830.

From the Liverpool Post. In 1830, when the railway was opened between Liverpool and Manchester, the Liverpool terminus was at Wapping. Lime street tunnel was not completed until about six years later. At first the service about six years later. At first the service consisted of three trains each way on week days and two on Sundays, but this was soon found to be insufficient. After Lime street station was opened there were six first-class trains and six second-class trains each way on week days and two of each

lescription on Sunday. The journey of thirty-one miles occup nearly two hours, which led to complaints that the speed was too great to be pleasant and caused dizziness. On the other hand, sanguine expectations were indulged in that in course of time the average rates of traveling would be at least double the ordinary speed of the swiftest conveyances drawn by horses.

It was anticipated that the general adoption of railways would lead to "a vast decrease in the consumption of oats and hay by the substitution of steam engines in lieu of horses, and that portions of the soil which had hitherto been allotted to the growth of such produce might be ap-propriated to the raising of food suitable to the human species"—an important con-sideration in the time of the corn laws. It could not have been foreseen that the railway system, so far from superseding horses, would lead to an immense increase

in the demand for them. Why She Sat Still.

From the New York Tribune. A certain gushing lady took her fouryear-old daughter to a photographer. The little one could not be made still. The camera man was as nice and suave as he could be, called the child all the sweet, endearing names he could think of, while using every device of gentle persuasion to make the little wiggler keep still. Finally he turned to the despairing mother and said: "Madam, if you will leave your darling with me for a few minutes, I think I can succeed in taking her lovely face to perfection."

The mother withdrew for a short time. Soon the photographer summoned her back and exhibited a highly satisfactory nega-tive. When they reached home the mother



Child (in berth of night steamer)—"Mummy, I'm so sleepy. I want to go to bed." Mother—"But you are in bed, dear." Child-"No, I'm not. I'm in a chest of drawers!"-Punch.